



"As soon as the war is ended the (British) soldiers will leave off fighting and the politicians will begin. Perhaps that's rather a pity, but at any rate it isn't so bad as what goes on in some countries, which I shouldn't venture to name, where soldiers are fighting abroad and the politicians are fighting at home with equal vigor."—Prime Minister WINSTON CHURCHILL, in thinly veiled reference to controversy touched off by testimony of five U S senators on their return from fighting front.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*



Wm Benton, v-p U of Chicago, just back from England, said this wk: "Possible defeat of Pres Roosevelt in '44 is a major anxiety in Great Britain."

Republicans will not be slow to couple this with testimony of five returning senators, which seems to imply that U S is getting "the short end" in sundry negotiations with our British cousins. "Perhaps" they may say slyly, "England wants Mr. Roosevelt because they can 'handle' him."

This is not entirely fair (partisan accusations rarely are.) If the Pres has been over-generous in negotiations with Britain, his is a sacrificial sin we all must share. Spirit of the country in '41 backed "all aid to England" and no one was disposed to bother too much over book-keeping details.

Specific suspicions of the senators (3 Democrats, 2 Republicans) now appear relatively groundless. Yet the conviction remains that U S is in grave danger of being outspurred in coming world markets, that we lack an internat'l commercial sense, a realistic policy on world trade. Ours has been traditionally the role of Prodigal Provider. We have bestowed bountifully in time of need—and have not paused to count the cost.

No American would have his country otherwise in periods of emergency. We have grown great by giving of our substance. But perhaps the time approaches when we should become a bit more cash-register conscious. We'll have to be prepared to hold our own in a post-war period that promises to be plenty tough.

# WORLD WEEK

## Quote

### prophesies . . .

**MOSCOW CONFERENCE:** It would be most unrealistic to expect a great deal from this meeting of foreign ministers who lack authority to make final decisions. It is in the nature of an exploratory force, blazing a trail which the permanent settlers—Roosevelt-Churchill-Stalin will follow later. No post-war territorial matters will be discussed, and certainly nothing so remote as our occupation of Siberian bases. It's a conference relating solely to immediate prosecution of the war.

**PROHIBITION:** Answering several queries: Bryson bill barring sale of alcoholic liquors during war and demobilization) has no chance with this Congress, despite increasing petitions from Prohibition forces.

It has been our opinion, frequently expressed, that European phase of war will end thru deterioration of Nazi political position, rather than by any complete military conquest. This wk has seen two important steps in that direction—Italy's declaration of war on Germany, and action of Portugal in granting Britain use of Azores bases.

Militarily, the Italian declaration may have no great immediate significance beyond use of Italian navy. Italy has been co-operating within her limited power. Badoglio gov't does not bind itself beyond point of chasing Germans off Italian soil. War should be popular with Italian people who instinctively hate Germans. Net of it seems to be that Italy now is in position to damage Nazis more than she ever aided them. No immediate change in status of Italian prisoners now in Allied hands. Politically, move is of prime importance. It should hearten Nazi satellites, may hasten their independent action. (Anti-Fascist elements in Bulgaria have already united to demand complete break with Germany. Argentina, which has been veering toward a break with Nazis may soon make the move, influenced not so much by Italy as by Portugal.) If Italy's actions continue in the spirit of her declaration, move may have profound effect on post-war settlements. Note significance of Stalin's signature on Allied statement.

Portugal, under Dr Salazar, is one

of best governed countries in Europe. Thru the centuries this 3d largest colonial power has, in general, sided with the British. Her present action is characteristic and natural, speeded no doubt by fact that Japan has occupied island of Timor (half Portuguese) and threatens Macao, the Portuguese Pearl river port above Hongkong. In realistic terms, this action puts Portugal in the war on our side. We expect Axis to declare war on Portugal. What has Hitler to lose? And it may help Japan.

**JAPAN:** From developments of the wk it appears that Japan may need help, from whatever source—military or political—it may come. Allied forces having already just about wiped out Japan's Wewak, New Guinea air base by destroying 500 planes, the Tuesday attack on Rabaul is doubly significant. Lt-Com Kenney did not exaggerate in assessing this "the turning point of the war" in that sector.

**RUSSIA:** We think it time to point out that the German retreat, which the Nazis have in some degree engineered, occurs in southern and so-central Russia, thus having effect of leading the enemy into the Balkans and away from the Reich. Thus Germany hopes to preserve homeland, better her bargaining position at war's end, and more immediately, aggravate political differences amongst Allied powers.

# Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"It takes at least 2 yrs to learn my technique. Doctors and technicians here in the U S study for a few wks, and then become 'experts.' No one in the U S has learned my methods sufficiently to set himself up as an expert."—Sister ELIZABETH KENNY, Australian nurse whose concept of infantile paralysis has caused much discussion. (Sister Kenny is not a nun. Nurses are called "sisters" in Australia).

" "

"The Japanese build good ships, but every time we've met them on anything like equal terms they've been overwhelmed and defeated. I think we will keep on doing it.—Rear Adm THOS L GATCH, skipper of the *S Dakota* (long known as "Battleship X").

" "

"If it is treason for a man at the front to refuse to use his gun, then, too, it should be treason for any person fortunate enough to be here on the home front, to do things which keep him from getting that gun."—WARREN H ATHERTON, newly-elected nat'l commander of American Legion, addressing AFofL convention at Boston. Replying, WM GREEN, president of AFofL said he felt that Atherton was demanding perfection from imperfect men, in an imperfect world. He added: "I venture to say that are sinners in the American Legion."

" "

"No banana splits? Then what have I been fighting for?"—Comment of American Army sergeant back home on fury from Middle East.

"May we  
*Quote*  
you on that?"

"I think people are more interested right now in letters from the service men and women than in anything else that's being written."—CARL VAN DOREN, announcing his plan to edit a book of such letters for early publication.

" "

"The fatherland's sacred soil must be freed as soon as possible from a secular enemy who has been unable to conceal his natural instinct of oppression and hatred."—King VICTOR EMMANUEL, of Italy, in a broadcast to his people from Bari (an Italian seaport on promontory of the Adriatic).

" "

"Right and left are meaningless terms to me. If by right you mean order, unity and direction, then I am a rightist. But if you tell me that left stands for an attempt to improve the lives of people, then I am of the left."—Dr ANTONIO DE OLIVEIRA SALAZAR, premier of Portugal.

" "

"Hit them hard, boys—damned hard."—Lt-Gen MARK W CLARK, commander of U S Fifth Army, giving instructions to his generals for impending battle of the Volturno.

" "

"In speaking of the senators as 'fellow travelers' I presume the Pres had reference to Mrs. Roosevelt, who joined us on the circuit thru the S Pacific at the President's suggestion."—Sen RALPH O BREWSTER, of Maine, one of five senators whose reports drew Administration criticism.

"It is easy to blame juvenile delinquency on the war, but this abnormal increase started before the war. Children are attempting to run the homes and the schools, and are doing a pretty good job of getting away with it.

"We must start an old-fashioned revival. Unless mothers and fathers return to religion and give their children religious training in the home, this delinquency problem will continue to increase until we shall not be able to cope with it at all."—Judge MARK W RHOADS.

"It seems unreal. Day and night airplanes tear thru the skies, while below, life has slowed down to ox-cart speed. There are young children in this country who do not know what an automobile looks like. The New Order has set rural Holland back a century."—A recent fugitive from German occupation, quoted in London.

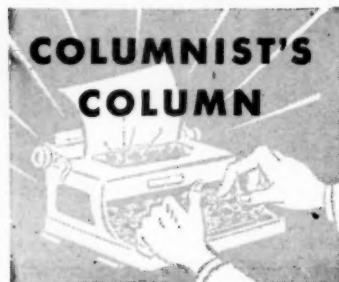
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"Almighty God has blessed our arms."—Gen DOUGLAS MACARTHUR, commenting on crushing blows dealt Japanese at Wewak and Rabaul.

*Quote*

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### These Days

GEO E SOKOLSKY

The boy is not as excited about high school as he was last yr. He is too uncertain. He had looked forward to that senior yr, when he would be a big shot. Then he would go to college. But now? Maybe he would beat the rap by enlisting in the Marines before 18. Maybe that would be the sensible thing to do.

Career? How can you plan a career? Can you tell how many yrs you will have to give to this war? The boy has seen relatives go, even his father go. Why talk career now?

But I argue with the youngsters that neither this nor any other country can afford the lack of educated, trained men—trained not so much to do things as to think about life and right and wrong and the cultivation of the human spirit. That's well and good, they say, but we're going to war. Maybe the boys in the lower grades will be teachers, professors, philosophers. We'll be drafted before we can settle down to that. . .

And when they talk about the U S, a father of an earlier generation feels a pang of deep concern. Order. That's the word they use. Order! What we need is an orderly, efficient system of life. I remind them that is what Hitler said he would give Germany.

There is less knowledge than feeling. These boys are not being prepared for adoring citizenship; they are being discouraged, disheartened, dispirited.

While millions of American dollars are being spent on propaganda to sell the nebulous United Nations to Italian, Greek, Yugoslavian, what is being done to tell of America to American boys—and girls?—*Columbia News Service*.

## ARTS

There is a reason, after all, why music-makers and the dreamers are important. They are important because they are the warriors charged with liquidation of spiritual ignorance. —DORIS GATES, "There's a Reason", *The Horn-Book*, 9-'44.

## AMERICA—The Beautiful

This is a beautiful land. But the foreigner might never know it if he judged only by our literature. A refugee said recently: "When I read your books I thought America was made up of nothing but slums, and factories, and smoke-stacks, and gasoline tanks, and miles and miles of trucks and dump heaps."—Rev PAUL AUSTIN WOLFE, addressing American Newspaper Publishers' Ass'n, in N Y City.

## BEGINNINGS

Great oaks do not from little prunes grow. But a point I hope to drive home is that great oaks can come from little acorns that might produce badly stunted oak trees.—LESLIE B HOHMAN, *As The Twig is Bent* (Macmillan).

## BUREAUCRACY

Friend of ours, doing a fine job in Washington, offers this formula for success in Bureaucracy: "Shoot the bull, pass the buck, and make seven copies of everything."—*Collier's*.

## COMPLAINTS

A wise clergyman kept on his desk a notebook labeled "Complaints." When one of his people began to criticize another's doings, he would say, "I'll just write it down so I can take it up with the board."

The sight of the complaint book and the ready pen had its effect. The clergyman kept the book for 40 yrs, opened it hundreds of times, and never had occasion to write a line in it.—*Look*.

## DEMOCRACY—Endurance

Democracies debate, vacillate, delay, bungle—but what have they done that is worse, by the test of results, than the record of the dictatorships? With political institutions, as with prize fighters, victory is his who is still standing up at the

### The Civilian Speaks . . .

Of course I'd like to be a MacArthur or a Jimmy Doolittle. I'd like to play a heroic role in the greatest war in history. My little part is very tame and unexciting. But because I cannot do great things, is no reason why I should not do small ones.

I can make no big shoves toward Victory, but I can make little pushes in that direction. And I can make them with a will, not a wall. I can pile up a stack of War Bonds. I can conserve gas, and tires, and oil. I can pay my taxes with a smile. I can plant a victory garden. I can refuse to repeat rumors. I can support those organizations that are backing our boys. I can do my daily work with the loyalty and devotion of a soldier. I can keep my chin up, and help others to do the same.—Adapted from *The McGill News*.

end.—NATHANIEL PEPPER, "The Real Bunglers", *Harper's*, 10-'43.

## DESCRIPTION—Feminine

The other evening a Lieutenant of our acquaintance acted as "convoy officer" for a group of innocent little pigeons being transported to Ft Funston for a battery dance.

One of the number, arriving at the battery day room, looked about in a breathless sort of way. Then, eyes shining, she turned to the Lieutenant: "I adore it," she giggled. "It's so cute—and rugged." —ROBT O'BRIEN, *San Francisco Chronicle*.

## DRINK—Drinking

"Yes, my friends" said the fervid temperance lecturer, "drink is a curse. If all saloons were at the bottom of the sea, what would be the result?"

From the back of the hall a voice was heard to exclaim: "A lot of people would be drowned!"—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

" "

A definition of intoxication: To feel sophisticated, and not be able to pronounce it.—VIC KNIGHT.



"... which struggles to reach the Sky"

The day BETTY SMITH learned that her novel, *A Tree Grows in Brooklyn* (Harper, \$2.75) was a Book-of-The-Month Club selection, her mother sought to shoo her from the dishpan. "You mustn't do that work" she protested, "you might spoil your hands so you couldn't typewrite." And that, sundry readers will agree, would be a calamity.

This is the story of Francie Nolan, and how she grew in Brooklyn's scant soil; of Mama who was so young and so pretty you'd never suspect she scrubbed floors for sustenance; of Papa, the singing waiter. He wore a tuxedo all the time. It was the only suit he had; of Aunt Sissy, who ran after men—men who met her half way.

There are lusty bits in this book. . . yes. But life is like that in Brooklyn's tenements. "If any readers are shocked" says Christopher Morley "they deserve to be."

Here, we find Francie, now almost 17, and about to bid her beloved Brooklyn a fond farewell:

On that last Saturday morning, Francie stood a long time watching kids lug their junk up Manhattan ave. Then she walked up that way and went into Cheap Charlie's. She put a 50-cent piece on the counter, announced she wanted to take all the picks.

"Aw, now, Francie! Gee, Francie!"

"I don't have to bother picking. Just give me all the stuff on the board."

"Aw, lissen!"

"Then there aren't any prize numbers in that box, are there, Charlie?"

"Christ, Francie, a feller is got to make a living and it comes slow in this business—a penny at a time."

"I always thought those prizes were fake. You ought to be ashamed—fooling little kids that way."

"Don't say that. I give them a penny's worth of candy. The pick is just so's it's more interesting. If they don't go here, they go across to Gimp's see?"

"Oh, well, I guess there's something in what you say. Look! Have you got a 50-c doll?"

He dredged up an ugly-faced doll from under the counter. "I only got a 69-c doll, I'll let you have it for 50 cents."

I'll pay for it if you'll hang it up as a prize and let some kid win it."

#### Ailanthus Tree

"There's a tree that grows in Brooklyn. Some people call it the Tree of Heaven. No matter where its seed falls, it makes a tree which struggles to reach the sky. It grows in boarded-up lots and out of neglected rubbish heaps. It grows up out of cellar gratings. It is the only tree that grows out of cement. It grows lushly. . . survives without sun, water, and seemingly without earth. It would be considered beautiful except that there are too many of it."

"But, look, Francie: A kid wins it. All the kids expect to win then, see?"

"O, for sweet Christ's sake" she said, not profanely but prayerfully, "let somebody win something just once!"

"All right, all right. Don't get excited now."

"I just want one little kid to get something for nothing."

"I'll put it up, and I won't take the number out, after you go. Satisfied?"

"Thanks, Charlie."

"And I'll tell the winner the doll's name's Francie, see?"

"Oh, no you don't! Not with the face that doll's got!"

#### EDUCATION—Wasted

One day Kay, ret'g from school asked her mother if she knew Christopher Columbus was an Italian. "Oh, yes" said her mother. "And did you know" continued the little daughter, "that Queen Isabella furnished the money to buy

his ships?" "Yes; I've heard the matter mentioned."

Kay mused for some time, then said reflectively: "Well, really, Mother, I don't see any use in my going to school if you already know the things I come home and tell you!"



"A World-Wide Language—Basic English"—GRETTA PALMER, *Liberty*, 6-19-'43.

Men and women from every nation will be able to use the same language after the war, if we take the suggestion of representatives of six European countries now in London. They hope to make English the 2nd language of men and women everywhere, because that language is now used by two nations made up of 200,000,000 persons, and is the 2nd language of other millions. English is the trade language of the Orient; most seagoing men have some knowledge of it. Another strong argument: a system of very simple English—Basic English—is a new development.

Basic English is a "pocket language." A foreigner can learn to speak it readily within a mo. Its entire vocabulary and five rules can be written on a single sheet of paper or recorded on one phonograph record. It has only 850 words. It is a *limited* English, not a *changed* English. The 1st paragraph of this article is written in Basic English.

To form Basic, our English has been stripped of many everyday words to make room for others which would be hard to replace. Basic students do not learn the word "kitten" because it is quite easy to say "young cat." But they do learn "distribution" and "digestion", harder to paraphrase.

Basic English has gained new adherents since the war, but it is not a war baby. Since 1931, textbooks explaining its use have been available. Its first conception came 10 yrs earlier to Mr. C K Ogden, of Cambridge U, England. He believed few would learn a wholly new tongue (such as Esperanto). But an international language might succeed, he thought, if it could also serve as introduction to one of the great world tongues.

## News of the New

**INVENTIONS:** It has been commonly accepted knowledge for a decade that typists operating under "touch" system could show greater speed on a keyboard scientifically designed to more nearly equalize labor for both hands. (Present keyboard divides labor approx 57% for left hand; 43 for right.) Lt-Com August Dvorak, Navy's top time and motion expert has designed new "equalized" typewriter keyboard, which is now having a try-out. Last wk, Navy dep't typist, on the new machine, easily typed 180 words per min, to smash world speed record of 149. Catch is that operators cannot readily switch from old to new keyboard. New operators must be trained to operate new machines.

" "

**MEDICINE:** Here is an interesting paradox: At the 1st nat'l conference on rheumatic fever in children, held in Washington last wk, under auspices of the Children's bureau, specialists warned against indiscriminate dosing with sulfa drugs, for mild sore throats, because of danger of starting a rheumatic fever attack. At the same time it was disclosed that the best preventive for recurrent attacks of the disease is—sulfanilamide. First attack is, of course, unpredictable. But sulfa drug stops recurrences which are one of most dangerous phases of disease.

Current *Journal of American Medical Ass'n* reports testimony of four Army medical officers to effect that administration of sulfadiazine by mouth appears to be safe, effective method of preventing spread of meningococcic meningitis. Test was made on 15,000 troops at post where disease was prevalent. Only two cases developed in subsequent 8 wks, against 40 cases among 18,800 untreated controls.

Drs Levenson & Lund of Boston City hospital, Harvard Medical school report a new plaster-cast treatment for burns of arms, legs, feet, hands. According to report, pain ceases with application of the cast. Healing is as rapid as with other methods. Ability to move burned member returns more rapidly. Cast protects burned area from injury; prevents swelling.

## LANGUAGE—Foreign

"What do you use for fuel?" someone asked a S American engineer.

"Sometimes coal; more often wood; but always the catalogs of American mfrs, printed in a language we do not understand."—LOUISE RANDALL PIERSON, *Roughly Speaking* (Simon & Schuster).

## LOYALTY

The wife of an Army captain was teaching her small son to say his prayers. He balked at the concluding "Amen".

"I'm not going to say A-men" he declared reproachfully. I'm going to say G-men; that's Daddy's company."—*Good Business*.

## OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

Germans are very solicitous about the health of Belgian people; recently broadcast this recipe for a substitute beverage: "Take potato peelings which have been dried in an oven, add hot water and boil for 5 min. This will give you a delicious warming drink."

Listening Belgians asked: "Where does one get potatoes from which to get the skins?"—KATHARINE ROBERTS, author of *Private Report*, quoted in *Book-of-The-Month Club News*.

## PERSISTENCE

A boy in Gloucester saw an ad in a Boston newspaper: "Wanted—understudy to a financial statistician. P O Box 1720."

He answered the ad; received no reply. He wrote a 2nd and a 3rd time—no reply.

He went to the Boston post office and asked the name of the boxholder. He was refused the information; against the rules.

Then, one morning he took the 1st train to Boston, went to the post office and stood sentinel at Box 1720. When a clerk took out the mail, the lad trailed him—to the office of a brokerage firm.

He entered, asked for the mgr, told how he had tracked him down.

"My boy" said the executive, "you are just the type of persistent man I want. You are engaged!"

Thus began the remarkable career of Roger W Babson, authority on business and finance.—GRENVILLE KLEISER, *The Red Barrel*, h m Coca Cola Co.

## Confidentially thru a Megaphone

With rationing, Atlanta's juvenile shoe exchange, started last yr, is flourishing. Youngsters bring outgrown shoes to school, trade 'em for pr they can wear. Operating under PTA, exchange idea is to be extended thruout state. . . Midwest chiropodists, in convention this wk warned that if rationing restrictions continue, we'll have generation of foot cripples. At some stages, they say, child outgrows shoes in 3 wks. . . Is Cousin Wilbur still in jail? You might make a try for his 18 coupon! Sup'ts of state prisons and other institutions report inmates are turning their shoe ration stamps to relatives and friends. Some authorities are taking steps to thwart practice.

Since ODT ruled customer must carry all pkgs weighing less than 5 lbs, shifty shoppers have already devised schemes to beat system: They select merchandise in person and telephone their orders in (store may deliver any telephoned order). Another slick plan is to have item sent as a "gift" to a neighbor, since all gifts may be delivered.

Despite what you may have heard, it isn't true that British gov't collects ration stamps for food pkgs sent as gifts from this country. British citizen cannot request food; is not permitted to order or pay for it, but private person in U S may send pkg to private person in England, by post. Weight limit is 5 lbs and box must not contain more than 2 lbs any one foodstuff. Clothing—new or old—may be sent also, within same weight limit. (Lady Astor's recent trouble with Customs resulted from fact that she requested, or ordered, specific items from U S.)

If you chance to find valid ration book, simplest procedure is to drop it in nearest mailbox. It will be delivered to owner, postage due, or ret'd to ration board, if owner cannot be located.

## RETRIBUTION—

## Impracticability

One of Winston Churchill's most persistent critics once said to the Prime Minister, "I am a firm believer in fighting the enemy with his own weapons."

Churchill took a deep puff on his cigar and said: "Tell me, how long does it take you to sting a bee?"—*Pocketbook of War Humor.*



"Nothing will prevent me from tearing up Christianity root and branch. . . . We are not against the hundred and one different kinds of Christianity but against Christianity itself. All people who profess creeds . . . are traitors to the people. Even those Christians who really want to serve the people . . . will have to be suppressed. I myself am a heathen to the core." — ADOLF HITLER.

" "

"There comes a time in the affairs of men when they must prepare to defend not their homes alone but the tenets of faith and humanity on which their churches, their governments and their very civilization are founded. The defense of religion, of democracy, and of good faith among nations is all the same fight. To save one we must now make up our minds to save all." — FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT.

## SALESMANSHIP

She wanted to buy a stove.

She listened meekly to the sales patter. She heard about noncorroding bolts and patented insulation material and the gauge of steel used, and tricky controls, and over size combustion chambers, and all the other things that are so startlingly new in an old lady's world that you'd think they would impress her mightily. Finally the salesman paused, and she still waited with patient expectancy.

"Well, madam, I've told you ev-

## American Scene

## Invitation to Inflation

ROBT QUILLEN

In a little resort town in the mountains the corner drugstore employs girls to jerk soda and wait on tables. Since the price of drinks and flavored goo is fixed by small-town standards and competition, the drugstore can't pay big wages, but it conforms to government requirements.

Less than five miles away there is a government institution which also employs girl soda jerkers, but doesn't have to make a profit in order to live. It pays beginners just twice as much as the drugstore can pay.

This seems a small matter, and no concern of yours, but unfortunately it is typical and therefore of vital importance to every person who has a business, a farm, a peacetime job, insurance, bonds or anything else he would hate to lose.

The government — meaning the men we have trusted to protect our interests—is deliberately following a course that leads to ruin.

Though worried about the danger of inflation, it does the things that make inflation certain. Though worried about the shortage of man power, it deliberately forces the cost higher than necessary; it not only tolerates strikes, slow-downs and other methods of wasting time,

but actually encourages the men responsible.

Representative Engel visited war plants to get the facts about war wages.

Unskilled workers—boys and girls, men and women—are paid \$214 a month during a six-week training period, and then paid from \$62.30 to \$71.69 a week, depending on the shift. A job that every soldier must learn pays the factory worker from \$4.700 to \$8.741 a year. Janitors and sweepers get \$60 a week. Dishwashers get \$250 a month, plus board and room. In one plant the average wage is \$5,100 a year, plus a big Christmas bonus.

These are not union wages. Nobody demanded such pay. It is offered simply because some obscure person in Washington thought it would be a good idea.

The government sponsors these fabulous wages and then tells people not to spend money because it will cause inflation. It will indeed. Multiply only \$20 of excess pay by only 30,000,000 workers and you have \$600,000,000 a week, or \$31,200,000,000 a year.

There is only one way out, and that is to go back and start over—purged of the idea that only soldiers should sacrifice. Making a privileged class of those unfit to fight is going to bust us wide open.

everything about the stove," the salesman declared. "Is there anything else you'd like to know?"

"Yes," she answered. "Will it keep an old lady warm?"—*The Casualty & Surety Journal.*

## STATE—Control

There is no power more absolute than the power of a State which has become the universal Master. If a State provides all the jobs, it will in the end provide all the ideas. If the time comes when all the people, or most of them, are working for the State, then liberty will be dead.—HERBERT AGAR, *A Time of Greatness*, (Little, Brown).

## VALUES

When a man is born, people say, "How is the mother?" When he marries, they say, "What a beautiful bride!" And when he dies, they say, "How much did he leave her?" —From an ad of Life Ins Co of Va.

## VIEWPOINT

To the Pessimist, 0 symbolizes zero. To the Optimist, it is the beginning of Opportunity.

## WAR—Participation

"I don't take life as a gift from boys of 17 and 18."—Comment of a "retread" officer, quoted in *Harper's Bazaar*, 9-'43.

## GEMS FROM Yesteryear

"Injun" Summer  
JOHN T. McCUTCHEON

Many yrs ago, McCUTCHEON veteran cartoonist of Chicago Tribune, wrote and illustrated this little fantasy. Turned in, like so many masterpieces, as a routine daily chore, the bit was a hit. Each autumn, since, the Tribune has by request, reprinted text and illustrations. Version printed here is somewhat abridged. Mr. McCutcheon, now in his 73rd yr, is still an active member of the Tribune staff.

Yep, sonny, this is sure enough Injun summer. Don't know what that is, I reckon, do you?

Well, that's when all the homesick Injuns come back to play. You know, a long time ago, long afore yer granddaddy was born even, there used t' be heaps of Injuns around here—thousands—millions, I reckon, far as that's concerned. They was all around here—right here where you're standin'. Don't be skeered—hain't none around here now, leastways, no live ones. They all went away and died.

But every year, long about now, they all come back, leastways their sperrits do. They're here now. You can see 'em off across the fields. Look real hard. See that kind o' hazy, misty look out yonder? Well, them's Injuns — Injun sperrits marchin' along and dancin' in the sunlight. That's what makes that kind o' haze, that's everywhere—it's jest the sperrits of the Injuns all come back. They're all around us now. See off yonder, see them tepees? They look kind o' like corn shocks from here, but them's Injun tents, sure as you're a foot high. See 'em now? Sure, I knowed you could. Smell that smoky sort o' smell in the air? That's the campfires a burnin' and their pipes a-goin'. Lots o' people say it's jest leaves burnin' but it ain't. It's the campfires, an' the Injuns are hoppin' round 'em t' beat the old Harry.

Purty soon, all the Injuns go marchin' away agin, back to the happy huntin' ground, but next yr you'll see 'em troopin' back.

## Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

A rookie who spent his first wks at a naval training camp digging ditches, chopping trees, filling up holes, complained:

"I joined the Navy to see the world, but it seems I've done nothing but re-arrange it."

### I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

HUMPHREY BOGART  
Motion Picture Actor

This one is on me!

Not so long ago, I was bouncing along toward Warner Bros., where we were working on the picture *Conflict* (plug). Rather contrary to my movie portrayals, I yielded to a sudden hunch and picked up a couple of hitch-hiking doughboys.

After a few exchanges, one of the lads ventured the remark that I looked like Humphrey Bogart, of the movies.

I replied that by a strange coincidence I was Humphrey Bogart.

"Aw" said the 2nd soldier, "don't give us none o' that stuff Mister. If you was Bogart, you wouldn't be ridin' in a jalopy like this!"

After that, we talked of the weather. It seemed safer.

"Now, children" said the bright young teacher, after a nature lesson, "I have told you how the little new birdies learn to fly. So suppose we have a 'flying lesson' of our own. I'll play the piano, and you imitate the little birds learning to fly."

At a signal chord, the children began waving their arms energetically—all except little Johnny.

"Come, come, Johnny" coaxed the b y t, "don't you want to imitate a newly-hatched little bird?"

"Aw" said Johnny, "I ain't hatched. I'm a bad egg."—*Capper's Weekly*.

Young friend of ours—a WAC stationed at a mid-western camp—came to town the other day with a fistful of memos. One item called for the purchase of bias tape. By the time she had worked down to this one, the WAC was a bit weary and woozy.

"I want" she said to the slightly surprised clerk, "some red tape for the army."

## WISECRACKS of the Week

Many men labor under heavy burdens at the office—others hire lighter stenographers.—*VERA VAGUE, Cosmopolitan*.

The airplane will really be here in a big way when they start laying the billboards flat on the ground.—*Banking*.

When a woman goes to tea and knows everybody there, she has a gloomy intuition that it isn't very exclusive.—*Combustion Patriot*.

Dumb Dora may have had it right at that when she reported that her date was a chief petting engineer.

"Serves that Hitler right—now he kin appreciate whut it means not t' be able to keep help," snorted farmer Lark Suggs when told about Italy's capitulation. — *TODE TUTTLE, Jones Syndicate*.

A British soldier was complaining about a sore throat at the canteen the other night. Vivian Marshall asked: "Have you ever tried gargling salt water?"

The tar looked at her for a moment. "You're asking me" he said "... who's been torpedoed three times?"—*HEDDA HOPFER, in her syndicated Hollywood col.*



